

There is nothing in Heaven or earth as equal the slowness of a Washington government official. "The mills of the gods grind slowly," it is said, but the grinds would be worn out before a Washington official would fairly get started. Five months ago congress passed the antitrust act. Any intelligent land clerk might have formulated between that time and now the necessary instructions for the local offices, and in five or six months the secretary of state and the assistant secretary and the land commissioner and the assistant land commissioner and the attorney-general and the assistant attorney-generals and judge advocates and land commissioners and goodness knows how many more would have failed to give the local land offices such instructions as are required to put the law into effect. It is little wonder

Real Estate Transactions.
 Joel C. Johnson to Ellen S. Johnson,
 west $\frac{1}{2}$ of the northwest $\frac{1}{4}$ of sec-
 26 in township 1 north of range 15
 1, 160 acres. Consideration \$1.

County court is in session.

the Poets' Corner of Westminster Abbey and I find the grave of John Dryden, the great poet. Costly monument, great mortuary honors, but I cannot forget the fact that at seventy years of age he wrote about the oppressions of misfortune, and that he

the whole air is full of spirits—spirits flying north, spirits flying south, spirits flying east, spirits flying west. Crash! goes Westminster abbey as all its dead kings and orators and poets get up.
Strange commingling of spirits searching

Jean Ingelow is sixty, but her cheeks are as rosy and round as a girl's. She writes but little now, and lives in an old stone house in Kensington, England.

NO. 166 SECO

and Embalmers.
 ID STREET.
